

The photographs are to be carefully prepared, and will be accompanied by a few pages of text, fully describing each plate, indicating the particular points of interest, and showing the connection and analogy of the different specimens. The text, prepared under the supervision of Drs. Richardson and Hunt, will be strictly descriptive and explanatory, dealing only in facts, and setting forth no unacknowledged theories.

It is purposed to give in each monthly issue pictures of at least one pathological and three normal specimens, to illustrate the differences between healthy and diseased structures.

The work will be issued in monthly numbers, each containing at least four plates, with descriptive letter-press; twelve numbers to form a volume. The contents of the first three numbers will be as follows:

No. 1 (April).—Plate I, Section of human skin transversely through the hair-bulbs. Plate II, Epithelioma of lower lip (pathological). Plate III, pavement epithelium, from a triton. Plate IV, Endothelium, from diaphragm of guinea pig.

No. 2 (May).—Plate V, Elastic connective tissue. Plate VI, Scirrhus of mammary gland. (pathological). Plate VII, Non-elastic tissue from omentum of a cat. Plate VIII, Connective tissue compuscles, from cornea of frog.

No. 3 (June).—Plate IX, Section of foetal bone. Plate X, Enchondroma (pathological). Plate XI, Hayaline cartilage. Plate XII, Transverse section of bone, injected.

The high scientific standing of the medical gentlemen connected with the publication, is sufficient guarantee of its value to the profession at large. It is the only publication of its kind.

The plates and letter-press printed on fine toned paper. Size of the page, 9 x 11 inches. Each number in a neat cover. The price is, of separate numbers, 60 cents. Sent postpaid by the publishers at \$6.00 per annum.

A PHARMACEUTICAL FEAST.

The Glasgow druggists had a festival recently, and a local journal, the *Bailie*, gives the following amusing burlesque of the proceedings:—

“The members were not exactly in court dress, but in the fashion prevalent in the days of our grannies. Their heads were liberally powdered with magnesia, and their faces adorned with tiny

bits of court plaster. The night was wet and boisterous, and on entering the spacious hall each guest was considerably presented with a warm cup of salts and senna. Some, however, preferred sulphur and treacle, while others took to Indian pink and cream of tartar. All the seats were tastefully decorated with Allcock's porous plasters, which had the effect of keeping the occupants cool and comfortable throughout the evening. Instead of the ordinary table napkin, a piece of sticking-plaster was neatly substituted, and so folded as not to destroy its adhesive properties, with a view to its being made useful afterwards, either as a gift to the Convalescent Home or being sold to the Infirmary at cost price. The soups were served up in mortars, and dished with pestles; spatulas did duty for fish knives, scoops for spoons, and marble slabs for plates. Teetotalers had as many seidlitz powders as they could consume. Those of a more convivial nature, and they predominated, were freely supplied with steel and quinine wines of the rarest vintages. Jalap sauce and cantharides mustard added piquancy to the viands, and altogether the *menu* did ample credit to the established fame of the purveyor. A bust of Galen, with the time-honored symbol of the serpent twining round his temples, surmounted the president's chair. The walls were profusely ornamented with chest protectors, sponges, syringes, trusses, and other appropriate paraphernalia.

“Previous to sitting down to table, the company joined in singing ‘Few are thy days, and full of woe.’ After each course the countenance of every one looked so unspeakably wretched that the waiters—the oldest and most grave-looking saulies in town—were obliged to turn their backs to hide their gruesome smiles.

“When the cloth was removed, the chairman in a few well-chosen words alluded to the prosperity of the trade (A voice: ‘Profession’) and particularly to the foresight displayed a year or two ago, when coals were dear, in doubling their charges for prescriptions and medicines generally, a movement in the right direction, which had raised their profits from 100 to 300 and 400 per cent. ‘And why not?’ he triumphantly asked. ‘Were they not benefactors? The public could not live without; they could not even die without them.’

“Songs and recitations followed, the celebrated gravediggers' dialogue in ‘Hamlet,’ ‘Death and Dr. Hornbrook,’ ‘We're wearin' awa, Jean,’ and other lively pieces being feelingly rendered by members of the company.